

PAW 1221

Chapter 1221: Turn around

Half an hour later.

Around 1 pm.

Shen Xiaoyan drove the Mercedes into a secluded area. There were only a few warehouses in this area, and no people or cars were around.

Shen Xiaoyan said. "We reached Ms. Zhang."

"Is this the place?" Zhang Longjuan looked around.

"Yes. This is the address. Should we call the police?"

Zhang Longjuan shook her head. "It will make things worse for us. Did you notice that they did not stop us from calling the police during the calls? Most kidnappers and criminals will make threats about informing the police. They do not fear us calling the police as it will be useless. I called the police when I received the threats but did not receive any updates from them. The police said it should be a prank and ignored me."

"Then are we going in like this?" Shen Xiaoyan asked.

"Yes. Let's go." Zhang Longjuan got off the car.

"What about your safety after we give them the money?" Shen Xiaoyan was worried.

"This is not the time to think about it. We must rescue Xiaomei first."

"How about you stay in the car with Xiao Dong? I will go alone, and you two can escape anytime. You two will not be implicated if things go south."

"Are you brushing me aside?"

"No. The higher-ups ordered us to protect you."

"I am responsible for you all, and they will not agree if I do not appear. How are you going to save Xiaomei?" Although Zhang Longjuan behaves carefree, she cares for the people around her. The twins are much younger than her, and she must look out for them.

All of them got out of the car.

Dong Xuebing was holding onto his chest in pain.

"Are you ok, Xiao Dong?" Zhang Longjuan asked.

Dong Xuebing nodded. "It's fine. You don't need to care about me."

Dong Xuebing had donated 2,000cc of blood before, and his blood loss now is nothing. Other than some pain, he was fine.

This place was quiet.

No one was around other than a few warehouses.

Zhang Longjuan and Shen Xiaoyan walked in front and looked around.

Dong Xuebing followed behind them slowly. He was limping and could not go fast.

Ring... ring... ring... Zhang Longjuan's phone rang, and she answered it.

"You are here, Ms. Zhang."

"You saw us, but I can't see you all."

"Haha... You will see us soon."

"Where is my bodyguard? Release her. I brought the money."

"You should have done this early and saved us from all these troubles. Ask your bodyguards to throw their guns and weapons on the floor first."

Shen Xiaoyan took her gun from under her skirt and threw it on the floor.

That man said. "Her knives too."

Shen Xiaoyan paused briefly and removed two small knives from her shoes. She threw them on the floor beside the gun.

"What about your other bodyguard? Don't make us wait!" That man could see all of them.

Shen Xiaoyan and Zhang Longjuan looked at Dong Xuebing. Dong Xuebing opened his palms to show he was not carrying anything. He pulled out his pocket and opened his jacket. He noticed the reflection of binoculars in the distance, and the other party could see his wounds under his jacket.

The man on the phone was shocked.

What bodyguard is this? Which bodyguard has such severe injuries? This guy's chest is covered in bandages and stitches, and his arm is in a cast. Who can you protect when you cannot even walk properly?

Zhang Longjuan asked. "Is this fine?"

That man replied. "Yes. Wait there."

That man hung up, and a warehouse door opened. More than a dozen men walked out. They were between their twenties and forties. Some held poles and knives, and a few people behind had guns.

Those people walked towards them.

A man walked out from them.

"Ms. Zhang, we have finally met." That man laughed. He is the leader of those men and made those threatening calls.

Zhang Longjuan looked at him. "Do I know you?"

That man laughed. "You are a big shot and do not know me."

Zhang Longjuan looked at those men and said. "Stop wasting time. Where is my bodyguard?"

That man turned and clapped.

Two men dragged Shen Xiaomei out of the warehouse and pushed her to the ground.

Shen Xiaomei did not make any sound. She looked at Shen Xiaoyan and Zhang Longjuan. "Sis, I told you not to come."

Shen Xiaoyan quickly asked. "How are you?"

Shen Xiaomei shook her head to indicate she was fine.

That man said. "All right. Bring the money over."

Zhang Longjuan looked at them. "We had done what you told us. Shouldn't you all show some sincerity?"

"Sure." That man waved, and his men kept their guns.

A blonde hair youth pulled Shen Xiaomei up and untied her. "Where is the money?"

Zhang Longjuan looked at Shen Xiaoyan.

Shen Xiaoyan waved the suitcase and walked over.

Both met, and Shen Xiaoyan gave that blonde hair youth the suitcase. He did not leave immediately. He started counting the money and nodded to his leader after he confirmed there were two million USD.

That man nodded.

The youth let go of Shen Xiaomei and pushed her over.

Shen Xiaoyan quickly hugged her sister and was relieved.

"Let's go." Zhang Longjuan said and turned.

The men behind the leader took out their guns, and an engine roared behind them. A truck drove out from the back. It was a brand-new truck. Dong Xuebing and Zhang Longjuan looked at the truck driver, and he was this afternoon's truck driver. The truck driver looked at them angrily and blocked their escape route with the truck.

Shen Xiaoyan's face changed. "What is the meaning of this?"

The leader laughed. "Nothing. I need to check with my boss first. Wait there."

A few guns pointed at them, and almost twenty people surrounded them.

A truck had blocked their way, and they could not leave.

The leader made a call. "Hello, Liu Ye."

Liu Ye? Zhang Longjuan frowned and did not say anything.

The middle-aged man asked. "How is it?"

"We got the money. Two million USD." The leader replied.

“Well done. What about Zhang Longjuan? Is she there?” Liu Ye asked.

“Yes. She is here. I called to ask what should we do with her.”

“She should stay since she is here.”

“Keep all of them here?”

“Yes. I heard she has a pair of pretty twin bodyguards. You all can do whatever you want with them. Don’t kill them, or it will be troublesome. You all are not allowed to touch Zhang Longjuan. She is mine.”

The leader laughed. “Yes. I know what to do.”

The leader hung up and snapped his finger.

The rest of the men moved closer, and those with guns tightened their grip.

Zhang Longjuan and the twin knew these people would not let them leave after getting the money.

Shen Xiaomei said. “I told you all not to come.”

Shen Xiaoyan quickly untied the ropes on her sister. “Escort Ms. Zhang away first.”

“It’s too late. There are too many of them.” Shen Xiaomei also wanted to escape, but neither could protect Zhang Longjuan against so many people.

“Run! I will try to stop them.” Shen Xiaoyan shouted.

Shen Xiaomei said. “You can’t stop them by yourself. I will stay with you.”

Zhang Longjuan did not move. She looked at those guns and the truck behind them. She said to those men. “Release my bodyguards. I will stay.”

“Ms. Zhang!”

“What are you doing, Ms. Zhang?”

Zhang Longjuan smiled. “Don’t worry. They will not kill me.”

Shen Xiaoyan said. “You are a woman. If they catch you, you will be...”

Zhang Longjuan laughed. “I am not scared of these at my age. Listen to me and go off first.”

The leader laughed. “Sorry, Ms. Zhang. No one is allowed to leave.”

Zhang Longjuan stared at the leader. “This is too much.”

The leader replied. “We had worked in casinos before and have heard about you making your first pot of gold in Macau. We respect you, but you offended Liu Ye, and we had no choice.”

Shen Xiaoyan did not give up. She pulled Zhang Longjuan and tried to run.

But the truck started moving towards them.

They were forced to stop. There was no way out for them. Suddenly, Dong Xuebing moved. Everyone's attention was on Zhang Longjuan and the twins. He limped toward Shen Xiaoyan's gun on the ground.

Everyone laughed when they noticed him.

How is he going to retaliate in his condition?

Those men had seen Shen Xiaomei's combat skills and knew her sister should be around the same. All of them were watching them closely and did not think much about Dong Xuebing. He was covered with injuries and could not walk properly. What can he do?

No one felt Dong Xuebing could do anything to them.

They felt Dong Xuebing might collapse before they could hit him.

Chapter 1222: Xiao Dong is Killed?

Bang!

A gunshot!

A hooligan behind the leader fired toward Dong Xuebing. He purposely missed him to scare him. None of them treated the seriously injured Dong Xuebing seriously, but they will not allow him to get the gun.

Dong Xuebing stopped.

Shen Xiaoyan's gun was a few meters away, and he could not get it.

The hooligans turned their attention away from Dong Xuebing after he stopped.

Only the truck driver was staring at Dong Xuebing. He remembered what happened in the afternoon, and the cuts on his arm were still painful. It was caused by Dong Xuebing driving the Mercedes towards him and causing his truck to flip. After that incident, he was mocked by the other hooligans. That's why when he was furious when he saw Dong Xuebing.

Roar!

The truck moved suddenly.

It dashed towards Dong Xuebing.

The leader shouted. "Xiao Hu! Don't kill him!"

The truck driver did not hear him or was blinded with rage. He did not slow down and drove the truck toward Dong Xuebing.

Zhang Longjuan shouted. "Xiao Dong!"

Shen Xiaoyan and her sister shouted. "Watch out!"

Dong Xuebing was furious. F**k! You want to knock me down with that truck?

Dong Xuebing's leg is injured, and he cannot walk fast, let alone run. He moved a few steps to his side, but the truck turned towards his direction.

Ten meters...

Five meters...

One meter...

"Xiao Hu!"

"Watch out, Xiao Dong!"

"Run! Xiao Dong!"

Dong Xuebing could not escape.

Bam! The truck crashed into Dong Xuebing head-on, and he flew more than ten meters from the impact.

Blood...

Blood was flowing all over his body.

Not only was Dong Xuebing knocked by the truck, but his wounds also burst open from the impact. Blood was flowing non-stop.

Dong Xuebing lay on the ground motionlessly.

"Xiao Dong!" Zhang Longjuan was furious.

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei were mad.

Even the leader looked terrible. He stared at the youth, Xiao Hu.

After crashing into Dong Xuebing, the truck stopped.

Someone is killed. Even a healthy person will die from the impact, let alone someone who was severely injured.

Someone is killed...

This...

Zhang Longjuan walked towards Dong Xuebing.

But the hooligans surrounded them, and a few guns pointed at them. Zhang Longjuan and the twins could not get close to Dong Xuebing.

"Xiao Dong!"

"Don't scare me, Xiao Dong!"

"Say something, Xiao Dong!"

Zhang Longjuan shouted, but Dong Xuebing remained motionless.

The leader quickly called Liu Ye. "Liu Ye, we killed someone."

Liu Ye frowned. "How did it happen? Didn't I tell you to be careful?"

"It's our fault. Xiao Hu is too rash, and he might have killed someone."

Liu Ye hesitated for a second and said. "Never mind. It is only a bodyguard. Get Zhang Longjuan and the rest first."

The leader relaxed after hanging up. He turned to his subordinates. "Stop looking and tie them up! Take care of the corpse later."

"All right!"

"Yes."

A few hooligans walked over with poles.

Zhang Longjuan was furious because of Dong Xuebing. "Fight!"

Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaoyan exchanged looks and moved suddenly. One protected Zhang Longjuan's front, and the other protected her back.

Both sides started fighting.

The sisters subdued two hooligans in an instant.

Shen Xiaoyan broke a hooligan's arm, and Shen Xiaomei broke another hooligan's leg.

Another seven to eight hooligans rushed forward, and the twin sisters were suppressed. They could not win against so many people. They are good with guns, but their guns are not with them. Almost twenty hooligans were attacking them, and a few more were watching them.

How can they win?

There was no way they could win.

Shen Xiaomei fell to the ground as she was hit in the stomach with a pole.

Shen Xiaoyan rushed over to protect her sister, and she was hit twice on her back.

Shen Xiaomei endured the pain and kicked one hooligan away. She punched another hooligan, but a hammer hit her leg.

"Ahhh!"

"Sis!"

Both of them were at their limits.

The twins were skillful, and they beat four men to the ground. One of them fainted. However, too many people were attacking them. If the twins faced the hooligans individually, each could win against four to five hooligans. But the hooligans were attacking them with weapons together.

The sisters finally stopped.

They had received several blows.

Shen Xiaomei was kicked in her guts, and Shen Xiaoyan was slapped hard. Both of them were weak.

The leader shouted. "All right! Don't kill them!"

The hooligans laughed and stopped hitting them. They had finally subdued the twins.

“These two are good.”

“Brother Fei, these three women...”

“What’s the rush?”

“Hehe... this pair of twins are pretty.”

“You all cannot touch Ms. Zhang. Liu Ye wants her.”

“Huh? Yes...” The hooligans were scared of Liu Ye.

Zhang Longjuan, Shen Xiaoyan, and Shen Xiaomei looked at them coldly.

They could not escape and felt this was the end for them.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing moved. He was lying in a puddle of blood and stood up slowly. It was strenuous for him to stand. He was covered in blood, and his arm was bent at an awkward angle. He grabbed his arm and twisted it hard. Crack! The dislocated arm got pushed back in place. “You all want to take them away? Haha... I am still around!”

Chapter 1223: The Bloody Xiao Dong

Afternoon.

In front of the secluded warehouse.

The supposedly dead Dong Xuebing stood up suddenly, shocking everyone. He was covered in his blood and dirt when he said those words.

Zhang Longjuan was stunned.

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei were stunned.

The leader and his men were stunned.

“Ah!”

“What...”

“F**k!”

“He is alive!”

“How can he get up?”

“Wasn’t he got knocked away by the truck?”

No one believed what their eyes saw. This is unbelievable.

The truck weighed a few tons and crashed into Dong Xuebing at a fast speed.

Everyone saw the truck crashing into Dong Xuebing head-on, sending him flying ten meters away. The impact would have crushed every bone, and he should be dead. Fine. Even if he is strong and did not die from the impact, he should be paralyzed and need emergency treatment. How can he stand up and talk?

This guy did not die from that impact?

WTF is he made of?

This young man was injured before the crash, and they could not understand what happened.

He can survive those injuries...

He can stand with those injuries...

F**k! Is he human?

These were the thoughts in everyone's mind.

Dong Xuebing's leg was twisted at an awkward angle. He bent over slowly and twisted his leg back. 'Crack!' He pushed his leg back in place. His clothes were soaked in blood, and blood flowed from all his wounds.

Dong Xuebing had used BACK once when he was about to be hit by a truck. But he could not move fast enough. It would be too obvious if he used REVERSE to heal his leg or other injuries. Of course, he could avoid the truck if he used STOP. But too many people are watching him, and they will discover his secret. He had no choice but to take on the impact. This made him mad.

These people are ruthless and unreasonable.

They had taken the money and still wanted to kill them.

Dong Xuebing smiled coldly. You people are seeking your death. Go and find out who I am. When am I scared of anyone?

Let's see who is more ruthless!

I will teach you all a lesson today!

The leader looked at Dong Xuebing in shock.

Dong Xuebing looked at him. "What did you say? Can you repeat it?"

No one said a word. They were stunned by Dong Xuebing.

Shen Xiaoyan asked. "Are you fine, Xiao Dong?"

Zhang Longjuan said. "Are you trying to scare me to death? You brat!"

Dong Xuebing wiped the blood on his face. He looked like he was severely injured, and his movements were slow. It takes a lot of effort to move.

Zhang Longjuan and the twins were worried for Dong Xuebing.

The leader and his men recovered from their shock. Maybe this guy's vitals were not injured.

The hooligans captured Zhang Longjuan and the twins.

The leader was not worried about the women and looked at Dong Xuebing. "Are you the guy who drove the Mercedes?"

Dong Xuebing reached into his pocket and ignored the leader.

The leader laughed. "You have guts and willpower. You should pretend to be dead and not stand up. You could have escaped after we left."

“Escape?”

“I am impressed by you.”

“I don’t know what you are talking about. Why should I escape?”

The leader looked at his men, and everyone laughed. “Are you asking why you should escape?”

Dong Xuebing took out a bloodied packet of cigarettes and took out one. He lit it with some difficulty and looked at them. “I cannot answer you because I don’t know why I should escape.” He counted the hooligans and said. “Are you joking with me? Twenty people are not enough to make me run. This joke is not funny.”

“You are quite cocky.”

“Haha... this guy is funny.”

“I think he is crazy.”

“What can he do with those injuries?”

Everyone laughed. They were not afraid of Dong Xuebing even if he was not injured or crashed by a truck. He is no match for anyone of them without a weapon, and he could collapse anytime. He had gone mad.

Dong Xuebing cannot be bothered with them. He struggled to take a step forward. He moved his other leg slowly to take another step.

Five steps...

Ten steps...

Dong Xuebing took ten seconds to move three to four meters.

Dong Xuebing’s movements were stiff, and he looked like a zombie with all the blood.

Everyone knew it was because of his injuries, and they laughed.

“Don’t come any closer, Xiao Dong.” Shen Xiaoyan shouted. She held her injured arm and looked at her sister.

Shen Xiaomei got the hint and looked at the few hooligans around them.

The twins must do something, or Xiao Dong will die if he gets closer.

Zhang Longjuan noticed their intentions and pulled them back. She looked at them and said softly.

“Leave it to Xiao Dong.”

“But Xiao Dong...”

“What can he do with that body?”

The sisters could not understand why Zhang Longjuan trusted Dong Xuebing so much. She was like this yesterday and today.

Zhang Longjuan looked at Dong Xuebing and calmly said. "You two cannot imagine how good Xiao Dong is at fighting."

Shen Xiaoyan frowned. "Fighting?"

Shen Xiaomei added. "He might be good at fighting, but that is before he is injured. Can't you see the blood on him? He was hit by a truck, and we don't know how many of his bones are broken. How is he going to fight against twenty people with guns?"

Zhang Longjuan replied slowly. "Have you two ever wondered why I stopped Xiao Dong first when you two pointed your guns at him in my room yesterday?"

"Because you care about him?" Shen Xiaoyan asked.

"Yes. You are afraid we will shoot him if he moves." Shen Xiaomei replied.

"Haha... Then I will ask you two to stop and not stop him." Zhang Longjuan paused for a second. "I stopped Xiao Dong because I know you are no match for him. You two are not his match even when you point your guns at him and he is injured."

Shen Xiaoyan looked at Zhang Longjuan in shock. "Are you serious?"

Zhang Longjuan replied. "Do you think I will joke in this situation?"

Shen Xiaomei did not believe. "We are no match for him? But he is..."

Zhang Longjuan looked toward Dong Xuebing. "I did not believe in the past too. You will know after you see it. Why would I let someone injured protect me if he is ordinary? Look at that brat's eyes. You can tell he thought nothing about these people."

Twenty people...

Five guns...

These people were nothing to him.

The twins were shocked.

Zhang Longjuan knew more about Dong Xuebing. She could tell from his movements, but the rest did not know him. Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei still did not believe her, and those hooligans laughed at Dong Xuebing.

"Oh, he is coming towards us."

"Haha... This guy is seeking his death."

"Can someone settle him quick? It's time to reap our rewards."

The hooligans laughed, and a few of them looked at the twins lustfully.

No one wanted to attack Dong Xuebing as they felt it was an insult to them for attacking someone severely injured.

Do they need to attack him?

He might collapse with a slight push.

The truck driver, Xiao Hu, got out of the truck and said. "I will do it. I am going to take care of him!" He was still sore with Dong Xuebing for embarrassing him.

"Haha..."

"Don't go all out on him, Xiao Hu."

"You can only attack injured people."

Everyone laughed at Xiao Hu.

The leader looked at Xiao Hu. "Ensure you don't kill him and cause trouble for Liu Ye. Just beat him down will do."

Xiao Hu nodded. "Yes."

Chapter 1224: I didn't expect such a person exists.

In front of the warehouse.

Everyone was relaxed.

The twins, who were best at fighting, were surrounded and waiting to be tied up. Only a severely injured guy was standing. No one worries about that young man. This is similar to a grown-up who will not take a child seriously.

The hooligans joked and laughed at Dong Xuebing.

The leader turned to his men and asked them to clear the scene. He was relieved Dong Xuebing was still alive, as he did not want things to blow out of proportion.

One second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

Xiao Hu walked towards Dong Xuebing. Dong Xuebing was too slow, and he got impatient waiting. He can't wait to teach him a lesson.

You dare to scare me by driving towards me?

You are seeking your death!

Everyone felt Xiao Hu could take down Dong Xuebing with one blow.

Xiao Hu reached Dong Xuebing and threw a punch.

"Wow..."

"Haha..."

"Good punch!"

"Xiao Hu! You are terrific."

The other hooligans laughed and cheered.

The next moment he shocked everyone.

Dong Xuebing smiled and grabbed Xiao Hu's arm. He pulled Xiao Hu towards him lightly. Dong Xuebing lifted his arm again and stuck his fingers into Xiao Hu's eyes before he could react. This move was ruthless.

Pst...

Blood spurts out.

Xiao Hu screamed in pain.

Dong Xuebing calmly said. "You blocked my way and hit me with a truck. You should be dead by now. I will not kill you, but you must pay for what you did."

Xiao Hu covered his eyes and rolled on the ground. "My eyes! My eyes!"

Dong Xuebing flicked the blood off his fingers and continued to move forward. He moved faster, and his legs were not as stiff as before.

"Xiao Hu!"

"Xiao Hu!"

"You bastard!"

The hooligans stopped laughing. They were furious.

"Kill him!"

"Don't hold back!"

"F**k! Kill him!"

The leader was stunned too. He was furious and did not expect Xiao Hu to be blinded by that guy.

This guy is ruthless!

We shall see who is more ruthless!

The leader shouted. "Go!"

They thought they were more ruthless than Dong Xuebing, but the truth was that their brutality was shown on their faces. Dong Xuebing's cruelty is embedded in his bones.

No one is more ruthless than Dong Xuebing.

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei looked at Dong Xuebing worryingly. They were also anticipating what surprises he got for them. They wished Zhang Longjuan was telling the truth and that he was strong.

"Xiao Dong!"

"Be careful of their guns!"

The twins shouted to remind Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing had noticed those guns. He had crippled one of their brothers, and they would not let him off.

A group of hooligans rushed toward Dong Xuebing.

But before the hooligans could reach Dong Xuebing, someone fired.

“Bang!”

The bullet missed.

Dong Xuebing did not blink or stop. He continued forward with a smile.

The hooligan who opened fire was shocked. Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaoyan inhaled deeply. They were scared for Dong Xuebing. Luckily, the bullet missed him, and they exchanged looks. They do not understand why Dong Xuebing did not react. Most people would bend down or dive to the ground when a gun was fired. But Dong Xuebing did not dodge and continued walking without any reaction. How can he remain so calm?

The sisters realize Xiao Dong is not simple.

This guy is very confident, and people like this tend to be somebody.

Someone who is not scared of guns? Ms. Zhang is right. Xiao Dong is not afraid of these people and their guns.

Bang! Bang!

Two more shots were fired.

The shots were fired from a distance, and those hooligans were not trained. One bullet was way off the target, and the other brushed Dong Xuebing's hair.

Dong Xuebing felt the heat from the bullet on his hair.

Dong Xuebing continued walking and touched his hair nonchalantly.

Bang! Another shot was fired.

Dong Xuebing did not keep still this time. He tilted his body slightly, and the bullet flew past his chest and hit the ground.

Shen Xiaoyan's eyes opened wide. “This guy is amazing!”

Shen Xiaomei was shocked. “Sis, he... he...”

Shen Xiaoyan took a deep breath. “He can predict the bullet's trajectory from the gun's position.”

Shen Xiaomei had guessed it, but she did not believe it. “Is this real? I heard of legends but have not seen it before.”

Shen Xiaoyan said. “I had seen people who could predict a bullet's trajectory. But they could only predict a rough gauge as any slight movement would change the bullet's trajectory.”

As they were talking, another shot was fired.

Dong Xuebing tilted his head, and a bullet whizzed past his neck.

“But...” Shen Xiaoyan's voice was shaking. “One can predict the bullet's trajectory, but no one can dodge it. The bullet is too fast, and no one can react in time, even if he

knows where the bullet is flying. This is the first time I see someone who can react so fast.”

Shen Xiaomei said. “This is amazing. He had done it!”

Bang!

Another shot was fired.

Dong Xuebing lifted one leg. The bullet, which was supposed to hit his leg, hit the ground below him.

Once and twice might be coincidences.

But it had happened too many times!

Shen Xiaomei was mind blown. “He did it!”

Shen Xiaoyan exhaled. “I did not expect such a person to exist in this world.”

Chapter 1225: –Amazing

Dong Xuebing could dodge bullets...

He could dodge all the bullets without mistakes.

The twins were stunned by what they saw.

They had met many amazing people and seen many things, but they were still impressed by Dong Xuebing.

They were trained in firearms and had good observation. They could estimate the bullet’s trajectory from where it hit and knew Dong Xuebing’s movements dodged them. However, the others do not know and cannot see it. They thought Dong Xuebing was stretching his leg and neck. After all, the bullet’s speed is too fast for a human’s eyes.

Shen Xiaomei was dumbfounded. She whispered to her sister. “He is covered in blood and was hit by a truck. Why is his reaction still so fast?”

Shen Xiaoyan shook her head. “How do I know? That’s why I said he is amazing. He could achieve the impossible, and I finally understand what Ms. Zhang said.”

Shen Xiaomei paused for a few seconds. “Me too.”

Shen Xiaoyan sighed. “His combat power and reaction are out of our imagination.”

“He cannot be a civil servant.”

“He should be a civil servant, as Ms. Zhang did not correct him.”

“But... which civil servant can do this?”

Most civil servants and government staff were busy with their work. Where can they find time to train how to dodge bullets?

Which civil servant is so free?

Shen Xiaoyan said. “This is an eye-opener for us.”

Shen Xiaomei replied. "That's right. No one will believe us if we tell them what we saw."

Shen Xiaoyan looked at Dong Xuebing without blinking. "I don't even believe my eyes now, let alone others."

"We should be saved today." Shen Xiaomei sighed with relief. "These people are no match for him." They felt Dong Xuebing was a burden initially. But they had misjudged him.

"I hope so." Shen Xiaoyan was still worried.

"Why did you say that?" Shen Xiaomei asked.

"I checked his wounds when you went to buy medication. Those wounds are real, and a truck knocked him down just now. Many of his bones should be broken. You can see blood seeping off his wounds now. He can dodge bullets, but what about close combat?"

Shen Xiaomei looked at Dong Xuebing.

Shen Xiaoyan looked around, hoping to find an opportunity to help Dong Xuebing.

At least four to five people were around them, and two pointed their guns at them. These hooligans were smart. They knew the twins were good at close combat, and they stood a few steps away from them. The twins could not grab their guns, and they could fire if they had any sudden movements. They could not dodge bullets like Dong Xuebing.

They can only depend on Dong Xuebing.

All their hopes are on Dong Xuebing, but his body...

Blood dripped off Dong Xuebing, and the twins felt he could not last. Zhang Longjuan was also looking at him.

The hooligans thought Dong Xuebing would collapse anytime. His body would sway when there was a breeze, but he moved forward unsteadily.

Small puddles of blood would form with every step Dong Xuebing took.

No one understands why this guy can remain alive with such massive blood loss.

"Shoot him!"

"Where are you aiming?"

"I cannot hit him! What is going on?"

The leader felt the hooligans might have 'missed' Dong Xuebing on purpose and signaled them to stop.

The leader waved to his men.

The hooligans got the message and rushed forward again. Other than the leader and the four to five hooligans watching Zhang Longjuan and the twins, all the hooligans rushed toward Dong Xuebing.

Two men reached Dong Xuebing first.

They were close to Xiao Hu and wanted to avenge Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing had walked for a while and was not far from Zhang Longjuan and the twins. He assured them by nodding to them.

“Watch out!”

“In front!”

“They are about to hit you!”

Zhang Longjuan, Shen Xiaomei, and Shen Xiaoyan shouted.

The twins thought to themselves. How can you be distracted in such a situation?

The two men got angrier when they saw Dong Xuebing looking at the women.

One held a metal pole, and the other held a dagger.

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei were worried Dong Xuebing’s body could not last. They held their breaths and looked at him.

The pole is about to hit Dong Xuebing...

The dagger is reaching Dong Xuebing...

Dong Xuebing remained calm as he looked at the dagger and pole. He did not stop and continued to drag himself forward.

He’s done for!

All the hooligans felt Dong Xuebing is finished.

“Xiao Dong!”

“Dodge!”

The twins were anxious when Dong Xuebing continued forward like a fool. You can dodge bullets. Why can’t you dodge these attacks?

Is Dong Xuebing’s body too weak to dodge them?

But he can still walk forward. Why is he not dodging?

They do not know what Dong Xuebing is up to. The dagger and pole were inches away, and he was not reacting.

Dong Xuebing bumped into the two hooligans. But the outcome shocked everyone. Dong Xuebing walked past them and continued forward.

What is going on?

What happened?

No one knew what had happened.

Even Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaoyan did not see clearly.

Thud! Thud!

Two thuds shocked everyone.

The first two hooligans, who reached Dong Xuebing first, fell to the ground.

The metal pole smashed one hooligan's jaw, and he fainted from the pain. The other was stabbed in his thighs twice. Blood was spurting out from his wounds, and he fainted too.

No one saw how Dong Xuebing hit them.

It seemed like Dong Xuebing had only moved his hand slightly, and the two hooligans collapsed.

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei exchanged looks in shock. This guy can not only dodge bullets. His close combat skill is amazing despite his injuries.

Chapter 1226: Xiao Dong's Resilience

In front of the warehouse.

The two hooligans collapsed.

"Brother Liu!"

"Brother Chen!"

The leader and his men did not expect the severely injured young man to be so tough. He had subdued three of their men, and no one saw how he did it. He was too fast. Nineteen hooligans remained, including the few who the twins injured. This is an insult to them. The leader's eyes turned cold as he looked at Dong Xuebing. His men were furious too.

Is this guy injured?

Is he pretending to be injured?

How can he be so strong?

Everyone felt Dong Xuebing was pretending to be injured. But the blood dripping off him, his limping, and his motionless left hand told them he was not pretending. No one can fake these injuries.

The blood is real.

Dong Xuebing walked more than a dozen meters, leaving a long trail of blood. It looked like someone had dragged a corpse across the ground.

"Everyone! Attack!"

"Revenge for our brothers!"

"He cannot last any longer!"

Everyone shouted and rushed forward. Three of them reached Dong Xuebing first. They felt he is at his limit and might collapse anytime.

Dong Xuebing did not look at them and continued to walk forward slowly.

One step...

Two steps...

Three steps...

The three hooligans reached Dong Xuebing.

Poles and other weapons were swung toward Dong Xuebing from three directions.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! These three hooligans were determined to kill Dong Xuebing!

Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaoyan looked toward Dong Xuebing. They did not remain with him anymore as they knew it was unnecessary. He knew what he was doing and didn't need any reminders.

Like before, Dong Xuebing continued to walk forward.

The three hooligans felt that Dong Xuebing could not survive this time.

However, it did not go according to their plan.

Both sides met.

There was a short pause, and Dong Xuebing continued walking. He walked between them.

Blood gushed from one of the three hooligans' arms and fell to the ground.

The other two froze for one to two seconds and dropped to the ground. One screamed in pain, and the other was knocked out before he could make any sound.

These three hooligans could not get up again.

Dong Xuebing had taken care of three hooligans in a flash.

Everyone saw Dong Xuebing move his hand but could not see what he did. They felt those three had fainted for unknown reasons. Only Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei saw it. He had used their strength against them. He changed the course of their attacks to attack each other. His movement was like Taichi.

Dong Xuebing had calculated those hooligans' movements, and his every move was accurate and precise.

His movements are amazing.

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei had lost count of the times they inhaled deeply from their shock today.

Both sides had only past each other, and those hooligans dropped to the ground. This is too shocking.

Everyone was shocked.

The hooligans stopped and dared not to go near him. Dong Xuebing had stopped almost twenty hooligans with his aura.

Dong Xuebing's blood was still dripping.

His feet were still moving.

The hooligans looked at each other.

Why?

Why is he still standing?

How did he bring down so many people easily with his injuries?

If the hooligans could not tell Dong Xuebing could dodge bullets... if they thought he had brought down those few hooligans by accident or coincidences... All of them know the young man in front of them is different.

The leader felt they still have the upper hand because of their numbers and weapons. "Be alert and attack together. How can we lose to a severely injured person? Do you all want to be a joke? Liu Ye will be angry!"

"That's right! Attack him together!"

"We can kill him with so many of us!"

The hooligans started rushing forward. This time, it is around ten of them.

Other than the ones watching Zhang Longjuan and the twins, all the hooligans rushed forward to attack Dong Xuebing.

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei were anxious. Zhang Longjuan narrowed her eyes and breaths heavily. They were worried that Dong Xuebing's body could not handle his blood loss. The leader remained at the back, watching everything. Why is this bastard not dead yet? His body should have no more blood!

What about Dong Xuebing?

This guy did not even bat an eyelid when he saw so many people. He wiped the blood off his forehead, took a big puff of his cigarette, and continued walking forward.

The ten hooligans reached Dong Xuebing.

The hooligans were cautious this time. They did not rush to attack. Instead, they surrounded Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing was not scared, and he smiled.

"Attack!"

"Kill him!"

"Attack together!"

The hooligans started moving.

Attacks came from all directions. Dong Xuebing looked at them and did not dodge. He could not dodge because of his leg injuries, and the attacks came from all directions. He did not have space to dodge too.

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei knew Dong Xuebing could not dodge this time.

"Watch out!"

"Escape if you have an opportunity!"

“That’s right. Leave and get help!”

The twins knew no one could stop him if he wanted to escape. Guns are useless against him. Rather than risking his life or getting killed, he should steal a vehicle and get help.

However, Dong Xuebing did not do that.

He will not escape.

Dong Xuebing will never abandon his friends and does not need to run.

Swoosh!

All the weapons were about to hit Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing did not dodge and looked forward calmly.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Six to seven metal poles landed on Dong Xuebing’s shoulders, arms, and head. Two heavy blows landed on the back of his head.

Finally!

This guy is done for!

Everyone smiled. They thought it would be difficult to bring Dong Xuebing down. After all, his combat skill is unbelievable. They did not expect it to be so easy, but they did not care. This guy’s body should be at its limits and could not avoid their attacks.

Zhang Longjuan’s eye twitched, and she did not say anything.

Shen Xiaomei screamed. “Xiao Dong! Xiao Dong!”

“Shit!” Shen Xiaoyan turned pale. “Xiao Dong is finished.”

The blows on Dong Xuebing’s shoulders and arms are fine. But they saw a few poles landing on his head! The head is a critical vital point.

Blood...

Blood gushed out from Dong Xuebing’s head.

The leader smiled. He was not surprised. How can so many of them cannot handle an injured person?

The twins felt there was no way for Dong Xuebing to survive. They turned away to stop looking.

Only Zhang Longjuan was still watching Dong Xuebing. “If Xiao Dong can die so easily, he will not be Xiao Dong.” She has absolute confidence in Dong Xuebing after hearing about his feats from Xu Yan.

Shen Xiaomei was stunned. “But his head...”

Zhang Longjuan replied slowly. “This is not the first time he injured his head. He was hit in his head and still came to Hong Kong.”

Xu Yan had told Zhang Longjuan what happened in Fen Zhou City. Dong Xuebing was surrounded and attacked by a lot of residents. Countless bricks smashed his head, but he was not even warded at

the hospital. He could even dive into a frozen river to save others the next day. The head might be vital for others, but not for him.

Shen Xiaoyan did not believe it. "How is it possible?"

Shen Xiaomei added. "Even if he is strong, this is..."

The hooligans did not believe Dong Xuebing would be all right after this attack. This thought did not even cross their minds as they thought he was dead.

The leader shouted. "Hurry and clear the scene."

"Yes!"

"We will do it immediately."

The hooligans turned with their weapons.

Everyone turned with their weapons except for a young man. He tried to pull back his weapon but realized it was stuck.

What happened?

The young man looked at the end of his metal pole and almost vomited blood. Dong Xuebing was holding on to the other end of his pole.

Chapter 1227: How are we going to fight him?

Everyone spread out.

The hooligans started to clear the scene.

Dong Xuebing was on the ground motionlessly after he got hit by seven to eight metal poles.

Everyone thought Dong Xuebing was dead, and they left.

Only a hooligan did not leave. He noticed Dong Xuebing was holding onto his weapon. He was about to shout when the 'dead' Dong Xuebing pulled and twisted the metal pole away from him. Dong Xuebing swung the pole at the hooligan's head. Bam! The hooligan shouted and fell hard onto the ground. His legs and arms twitched, and he could not get up again.

"Huh?"

"Who shouted?"

"What happened?"

Everyone paused and turned.

They could never forget what they saw. Dong Xuebing gets up slowly from the puddle of blood.

One second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

Silence...

Everyone was stunned.

He is alive! He is not dead!

The leader inhaled deeply. How did Dong Xuebing survive those blows to his head? He is still alive and did not faint. He could still take down one of his men.

F**k!

Who the hell is he?

Why can he stand after those blows to his head?

The hooligans were shocked.

Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaoyan almost fainted.

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "I knew this brat could not be killed."

The twins were speechless as they looked at Dong Xuebing. What is your head made of? It's too hard!

Dong Xuebing had more blood on his body. He stood up unsteadily and wiped the blood on his face. He touched his forehead, the back of his head, and other places where he was hit. 'Crack!' He pushed his dislocated shoulder back into place and looked at the remaining nine hooligans. He smiled. "Carry on. Why are you all stopping? If you all are not coming, I will go to you."

F**k!

Where did this fellow come from?

The leader's face changed. "Attack!"

The remaining nine hooligans surrounded Dong Xuebing again. But their expression showed they were not as confident as before. One could see the fear in their eyes. They were scared of Dong Xuebing's madness.

This guy is crazy.

These people were outlaws and risked their lives every day. But their brutality is not even 1% of Dong Xuebing. They are not on the same level.

This guy did not even groan with those injuries.

How can he smile with those injuries?

This guy did not even blink when facing so many of them armed with weapons and guns.

The hooligans were outlaws.

But these outlaws are scared of people more ruthless than them.

The hooligans looked at Dong Xuebing, who looked like he had bathed in blood.

The leader noticed their fear and shouted. "Stop looking! He cannot last any longer with those injuries. Attack him!"

The hooligans raised their poles and knives.

Swoosh! The nine hooligans attacked Dong Xuebing. The two hooligans with knives did not attack Dong Xuebing previously. But they started attacking him this time.

They were aiming to give Dong Xuebing a lethal blow.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Dong Xuebing received a few blows on his head and body.

The blows were harder than the first time. The hooligans had used all their strength.

All the attacks landed on Dong Xuebing, except for those two with knives. Dong Xuebing used the pole to knock one of the knives out of that hooligan's hand and smashed the head of the other hooligan.

Bam!

Another hooligan fell to the ground.

Only eight hooligans remained.

Dong Xuebing suffered around three to four blows to his head this time. The rest of the blows landed on his shoulders, back, and chest. He did not fall to the ground this time. His body swayed, and he tilted his head slightly. He stood there firmly and smiled at them. Those hooligans shivered when their eyes met.

"He is at his limits!"

"Yes! He is human and will die eventually."

"Attack him again! Don't let him rest!"

A few hooligans shouted to muster up their courage.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

Poles rained on Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing did not even frown or dodge those attacks. He smiled as he let them hit him. He saw an opening and swung his pole at a hooligan. 'Wham!' His pole landed on that hooligan's jaw and smashed it.

Another hooligan is down!

Only seven hooligans remained.

The hooligans were scared, but fear made them attack Dong Xuebing harder.

Bam! Dong Xuebing was hit on his head hard. He glanced at the attacker and swung his pole at him. The pole landed on that hooligan's throat.

That hooligan fainted immediately.

Only six hooligans remained.

A hooligan roared and jumped up to attack Dong Xuebing. He put all his strength into the metal pole.

Dong Xuebing did not dodge. He swung his pole top-down at that hooligan's head.

Bam! Bam!

Both of them hit each other's heads at the same time.

However, the outcome is different. That hooligan's eyes rolled up, and collapsed on the ground. Dong Xuebing was still on his feet.

Four hooligans left...

Three left...

One left...

All ten hooligans were lying on the ground around Dong Xuebing. Some were knocked out, and some were groaning in pain.

The one, who was injured the most, stood there as if nothing had happened. Dong Xuebing took out another cigarette and lit it.

Only six men remained in front of the warehouse.

The leader shouted. "Shoot him! Shoot him!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Six shots were fired.

Dong Xuebing turned to his side slightly, tilted his head, and lifted his arm. His movements were fluid, and all the bullets flew past him.

Dong Xuebing laughed and walked towards them slowly.

The five hooligans watching the twins and Zhang Longjuan were scared of the bloodied Dong Xuebing. Their legs were soft.

Guns cannot hit him...

A truck cannot kill him...

Metal poles are useless against him...

F**k! How are we going to fight him?

Chapter 1228: Dong Xuebing's Marksmanship

Outside of the warehouse.

The air smells of blood.

People were lying on the ground. One was blind, some had broken arms, and some had broken legs. It feels like they were in hell.

One person...

One person had eliminated more than a dozen hooligans.

And this person was severely injured before.

The leader and his remaining men could not believe their eyes. They understood what Dong Xuebing meant when he stood up earlier. They laughed and asked why Dong Xuebing did not continue to pretend to be dead. He cannot be killed and does not need to run or escape. Even when every bone in this young man is broken... even when he is not armed or almost bled to death... he can take all of them out.

What combat power is this?

How strong is his willpower?

How resilient is he?

The leader and his men were scared.

How can someone like Dong Xuebing exist in this world? Is his head made from titanium?

Those were dozens of metal poles!

Even if his head is metal, there should be some dents.

How can he remain standing as if nothing had happened?

Dong Xuebing continued walking forward slowly. He was getting close.

“What should we do?”

“Boss!”

“He...”

The five hooligans watching Zhang Longjuan and the twins want to run. Who is not afraid of an unkillable monster?

“Stop panicking!” The leader was furious.

“But he...” A hooligan said.

The leader continued. “We got hostages! What’s there to be afraid of?”

The few hooligans were assured and pointed their guns at the three women.

The leader took a few steps back to the hostages. He looked at Dong Xuebing and said. “I am warning you! Leave immediately, or we will start killing them!”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “You all dare to kill people?”

The leader continued. “There’s nothing we dare not to do! Stop! Stop coming closer! Can’t you hear me?” He shouted.

Click! The few hooligans clocked their guns and were ready to shoot them.

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei were anxious.

Dong Xuebing stopped and stood there. “Aren’t you all ashamed to take a few women as hostages?”

The leader sneered. "I am interested in talking to you. You had injured many of my men, and we will settle this score with you another day. I want you to stand there and don't move. We will shoot them! You can try if you don't believe me!" He looked at one of his men. "Arrange some cars to bring our men to the hospital. We are going off too." His men were severely injured and might die if they did not receive treatment.

Dong Xuebing interrupted them. "You all are still thinking of escaping?"

The leader looked at him. "We can leave anytime we want. Do we need your permission?"

"Yes. You got to ask me first." Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes. "No one can escape from me."

The leader laughed and took out a gun from his waist. Click! He loaded his gun and pointed it at Zhang Longjuan. "What can you do?"

The other hooligans saw Dong Xuebing's combat powers and pointed their guns at Zhang Longjuan and the twins.

"Worse comes to worse. We will all die together. These three beauties will die with us, and it's worth it." The leader said.

Zhang Longjuan laughed and said loudly. "Leave by yourself if you cannot save us. Go and get help."

"Cannot save you?" Dong Xuebing smiled. "Are you joking with me? You should know me well."

Zhang Longjuan giggled. "Then... please save us."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "No problems. It's only a few of them."

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei were not as relaxed as Zhang Longjuan. The issue now is not about the number of hooligans left or how many guns they have. Dong Xuebing can dodge bullets, and he can escape unharmed. But they cannot escape. They cannot dodge bullets like Dong Xuebing and Ms. Zhang and will die if the hooligans' open fire.

You can dodge bullets, but you cannot be faster than bullets.

The leader and his men admit that Dong Xuebing is formidable. Bullets cannot hit him, and metal poles cannot kill him. They are not his match, but they have hostages. He cannot win against the leader, no matter how powerful he is. They knew Dong Xuebing dared not to do anything, or they would kill the hostages.

It was a stalemate.

The hooligans looked at Dong Xuebing, and no one moved.

The leader looked at Dong Xuebing and said. "Leave immediately! I will kill one person with every step you take! You can try me!" Their lives are in danger, and they dare to kill. After seeing Dong Xuebing's combat skills, the leader will not allow him to get any closer.

"I will count to three!" The leader warned.

“Three...”

“Two...”

“One...”

All the hooligans’ fingers were on the triggers.

Dong Xuebing lifted both hands slightly. “Fine... fine... I will leave.” He turned and walked in another direction. One step... three steps... five steps...

The leader was relieved.

None noticed a gun on the ground next to a fainted hooligan. They could not see it from their positions. It was Shen Xiaoyan’s gun.

The twins could not see the gun from their position.

But Shen Xiaoyan threw that gun on the ground, and she remembered where it was. She was looking for an opportunity to get it. She immediately knew what Dong Xuebing would do when he walked in that direction.

Dong Xuebing is going for the gun.

But Shen Xiaoyan and the rest had yet to see Dong Xuebing use guns.

Shen Xiaoyan felt that even if Dong Xuebing is good with guns, six men are pointing their guns at them. Her gun is a small handgun with six rounds.

Six men...

Six rounds...

Those men will know when you pick up that gun. You will not be faster than them, and they will not stand there and wait for you.

Shen Xiaoyan’s heart raced when she saw Dong Xuebing walking in that direction. Shen Xiaomei noticed her sister’s expression and understood what Dong Xuebing would do. She breathed heavily as their lives were at stake.

It was tense.

The leader and his men watched Dong Xuebing carefully. They were ready to kill if he did anything.

Five seconds...

Ten seconds...

Dong Xuebing walked slowly, and he changed his direction slowly. He was showing his back to the hooligans now.

The leader turned to his men and gave a signal.

The hooligans nodded.

This is an opportunity. It is not our fault if you show your back to us.

The leader and two of his men pointed their guns at Dong Xuebing.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

They started firing at Dong Xuebing.

Shen Xiaoyan shouted immediately. "Watch out! Xiao Dong!"

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei knew one must know the bullet's trajectory to dodge the bullet. Dong Xuebing is facing away from the guns and will not know the trajectory.

How is Dong Xuebing going to dodge those bullets?

Dong Xuebing cannot dodge it.

The twins expected Dong Xuebing to avoid making such a novice mistake.

When the sisters looked at Dong Xuebing, they were shocked.

Dong Xuebing bent and turned to his side. He seemed to know someone would shoot him from behind. He lowered his body the moment the hooligans fired. He supported himself with one hand and took a big step forward.

The seven to eight rounds miss!

Dong Xuebing saw the gun, and he picked it up.

"Shit! He got a gun!" The leader shouted. "He had tricked us! Kill one of the hostages first!"

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei were anxious. A middle-aged hooligan had lifted his gun.

The gun was pointing at Shen Xiaomei.

He was going to kill the younger sister.

"No! Sis!" Shen Xiaoyan dived toward her sister. She wants to block the bullet with her body.

Bang!

A shot was fired.

The sisters froze. But the next moment, they noticed they were not hurt. They turned around and saw the middle-aged hooligan holding his trembling hand. His gun was spinning in the air. Thud! The gun landed on the floor.

It was Dong Xuebing who fired that shot.

The sisters realized it was Dong Xuebing now.

The other hooligans quickly pointed their guns at the sisters.

Bang! Dong Xuebing fired another round.

A gun flew out of a young man's hand. He was about to shoot the twins when it happened.

Bang!

Another hooligan's gun was shot out of his hand.

Bang!

Another gun was blown away.

Bang!

Another gun...

Bang!

The leader loses his gun.

Chapter 1229: Some people can't be killed by a truck.

Silence...

One can hear a pin drop.

Outside of the warehouse was silence after those gunshots. Even those wounded hooligans on the ground covered their mouths and held their breath after they saw what happened. They were numbed to the number of surprises today, but they were still shocked by what happened.

Dong Xuebing only had six rounds and disarmed six hooligans with guns effortlessly.

He disarmed those hooligans by shooting their guns out of their hands!

Six rounds...

Six guns...

What marksmanship is this?

Dong Xuebing had walked further from the hooligans, and he fired from an awkward position. He could hit every gun with precise accuracy from that distance. One time might be luck, but he did it six times!

What the hell is this?

Everyone felt this was impossible.

No matter how accurate you are, there should be a limit. How is this possible?

Dong Xuebing had no expressions. He looked like he had done something insignificant. The hostages were there, and he did not hesitate to shoot those guns. This shows he had absolute confidence in himself.

Shen Xiaoyan was speechless.

Shen Xiaomei went quiet too.

The twins received training since they were young. They practiced shooting every day when they were young and continued training on and off every year. Even so, they could not do what Dong Xuebing did. They were not on the same level.

Xiao Dong is too accurate.

Even a sniper might not reach his standard.

Dong Xuebing had achieved the accuracy of a sniper rifle with a handgun.

The leader and his men froze. They were too stunned that they forgot about their pain.

They finally knew their gap with this young man. He cannot be beaten with numbers or guns. They are no match for him, even if they have more people and guns. This young man won against them casually. He was not even serious.

The leader regretted it.

Why did they offend someone like him?

Who the hell is he?

How can someone like him be a bodyguard? Which bodyguard has such skills? You are injured! They cannot imagine how strong Dong Xuebing is if he is not injured and in his top condition.

Dong Xuebing took a few puffs of his cigarette and threw the butt on the ground. He stepped on it to snub it and walked towards the hooligans slowly.

Six hooligans remained.

The hooligans dare not retaliate.

Shen Xiaomei and Shen Xiaoyan regained their freedoms and quickly subdued the five hooligans around them.

They went all out on those hooligans.

Crack! Crack! Those few hooligans' arms were broken.

"Ah!"

"Wait... wait..."

"It's a misunderstanding!"

The hooligans pleaded and groaned in pain.

Shen Xiaomei and her sister vented their anger and stopped hitting them. They don't want to kill them because they must keep their identities secret.

Only the leader remains standing.

Dong Xuebing walked up to him. "What do you have to say now?"

The leader almost kneels on the ground. "I am sorry, boss. We should not have offended you all. We are very sorry."

Dong Xuebing looked at him. "Sorry? I was almost beaten to death by you all."

The leader cursed in his heart. Almost beaten to death? Even a truck cannot kill you, and you have received dozens of heavy blows to your head! Who can beat you to death?

"I am very sorry for what happened today. It's a misunderstanding." The leader said.

“You all were here for us. How is this a misunderstanding?” Dong Xuebing patted the leader’s shoulder with his blood-stained hand. The leader’s shirt was stained with Dong Xuebing’s blood. “Come... tell me. Was it Liu Ye who ordered you to target us? Who is Liu Ye?”

The leader’s face changed, and he kept quiet.

“Ah... you have backbone.” Dong Xuebing used some strength and dislocated the leader’s right shoulder.

The leader screamed, and he was sweating from the pain. But he remained quiet.

Dong Xuebing looked at him and reached for his other shoulder. Crack! He dislocated the leader’s other arm.

The leader did not scream this time. He endured the pain and did not reveal anything.

Dong Xuebing was furious too. He had received severe beatings, and it hurt too much. He had finally caught the one who made the threatening calls. He must teach him a lesson.

The leader stood there and didn’t dare to retaliate. He knew retaliation was useless against a monster like Dong Xuebing. Twenty men could not win against him! How can he win by himself?

Dong Xuebing broke the leader’s leg with a kick. His eyes rolled back, and he fainted from the pain.

Shen Xiaoyan quickly stops Dong Xuebing. “Don’t kill him.”

Dong Xuebing nodded and looked at them. “Are you all right?”

Shen Xiaoyan nodded and looked at him. “Thanks to you, we are fine.”

Zhang Longjuan walked over with a smile. “Your combat skills are getting better. I was worried for you.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Sorry for making you worry. But I am fine. It is only around twenty people. I can handle them with ease.”

Shen Xiaomei hesitated for a moment and said. “Thank you, Mr. Dong. I apologize for how I treated you previously.”

Dong Xuebing said. “It’s fine.”

Shen Xiaomei wanted to say something but stopped.

Xiao Dong was upgraded to Mr. Dong. After seeing Dong Xuebing’s skills, the twins dare not to treat him disrespectfully.

Shen Xiaoyan went to retrieve the suitcase. They will not forget the two million USD.

“Ms. Zhang?” Shen Xiaomei asked.

Zhang Longjuan waved. “Let’s go.”

Shen Xiaoyan nodded and loaded the suitcase into their car.

Dong Xuebing did not move.

Zhang Longjuan turned. "We are leaving, Xiao Dong."

Dong Xuebing said embarrassedly. "I want to go. But... can you all help me? I cannot walk."

Shen Xiaoyan quickly gets out of the car. "I will help you."

Shen Xiaomei also gets out of the car to help Dong Xuebing to the car.

They forgot Dong Xuebing was injured after seeing him fight those hooligans. The twins looked at each other and laughed. No matter how good his combat skills are, he is still human. He will get hurt and can feel pain. They knew he could not last so long after getting knocked down by a truck, hit on the head and body by metal poles, and suffered heavy blood loss.

A few minutes later.

A yacht docked at the berth.

A long hair middle-aged man got off the yacht slowly. His phone rang, and he answered. "Yes?"

"Liu Ye, something happened." Someone said in a panic.

The middle-aged man frowned. "What happened? Didn't you all capture Zhang Longjuan and her people?"

The young man replied. His voice was quivering. "They escaped. All of them escaped."

The middle-aged was furious. "What are you all doing? You all can't even watch over a few women?"

That person replied. "No... it's that young bodyguard... We... we... are no match for him."

"Don't you know how to shoot him?"

"We did. But we cannot hit him."

"Twenty of you cannot even win against one guy?" The middle-aged man felt his subordinate was lying.

That man said. "We tried... but... but... that guy is a monster. He survived after Xiao Hu knocked him down with a truck! He flew more than ten meters!"

The middle-aged man was surprised. "Even a truck cannot kill him?"

"Yes. Not only that. We surrounded him and bashed his head with metal poles. He did not even make a sound. It was as if he did not feel anything."

"Are you serious?"

"We have never met anyone as resilient as him. The ground was covered with his blood. He remained standing no matter how we hit him."

"How are our people?"

"None of our men die, but we are all injured. My injury is the least severe. I only have a broken leg. One of them was blinded, and some... sigh..."

The middle-aged was furious. He did not expect this to happen. He hung up and made several phone calls to save his men.

Bodyguard?

Where did this bodyguard come from?

Some people can't be killed by a truck?

Chapter 1230: Is his name Dong Xuebing?

Afternoon.

After 3 pm.

Hotel suite.

Shen Xiaoyan and Shen Xiaomei helped Dong Xuebing to the couch. Zhang Longjuan threw the suitcase aside and went to get bandages to wipe his blood.

"You must go to the hospital."

"I am fine, Ms. Zhang."

"You should go to the hospital. Your injuries are too serious."

"Haha... I will be fine after resting."

"You brat... you will not recover by resting." Zhang Longjuan wiped Dong Xuebing's blood gently. "You were limping when you came, and all your wounds opened up now. You got more injuries after what happened today."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I have a good recovery."

Zhang Longjuan stopped persuading Dong Xuebing and assisted the twins in treating his wounds. They were shocked when they took Dong Xuebing's top off to apply medicine. His chest was covered with injuries.

Dong Xuebing's injuries were too severe.

He was covered in bruises and cuts.

They do not understand how he is still alive with those injuries and blood loss. How can he continue to chat and joke with them?

Dong Xuebing was not concerned with his injuries. He cannot be killed because he used REVERSE to recover those critical injuries. The remaining injuries were not severe to kill him.

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

Twenty minutes...

All the wounds were treated.

Dong Xuebing said. "Sorry to trouble you all. Thank you."

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "I wonder what you are made of. I must find an opportunity to examine you closely."

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "I was careful not to be hit on my vital areas. That's why I am fine."

Shen Xiaomei rolled her eyes. She saw those metal poles bashing his head. How is this careful?

Shen Xiaomei looked at Dong Xuebing. "My sister had thanked you earlier. Mayor Dong, thank you for saving us. We thought you would be a burden to us with your injuries, but we ended up being your burdens. We will not forget how you save us, and we will repay this favor."

Dong Xuebing waved. "Don't mention it. Haha... I am not afraid of anything but of people treating me like this."

Zhang Longjuan laughed. "All right. You are injured and should not talk so much. I will help you inside to rest."

"Ok."

"Help me, Xiaomei."

Dong Xuebing was helped into his room to sleep.

Shen Xiaomei closed the door after going out of the room. Only the three women remained in the living room.

Shen Xiaomei could not hold back. She asked, "Ms. Zhang, who exactly is Xiao Dong?" Shen Xiaoyan looked at Zhang Longjuan. She was also curious.

Zhang Longjuan shrugged her shoulders. "Didn't he say he is a civil servant?"

Shen Xiaomei was speechless. "Which civil servant has his skills? Have you seen any civil servant can remain so calm in that situation? Which civil servant can survive after getting knocked down by a truck? Which civil servant can use a gun like him? This is impossible! He is not an ordinary person." She asked a lot of questions. She could not remain calm after seeing how Dong Xuebing handled those hooligans.

Shen Xiaoyan nodded. She agreed with her sister.

But Zhang Longjuan asked her back. "Then who do you think he is? I can prove he is a civil servant, and I don't want you two to tell others about him. It will affect his work. He does not want to reveal his work because of this reason."

Shen Xiaoyan asked. "He is an ordinary person?"

Zhang Longjuan nodded. "He is not what you imagine and is not from your side. He is considered an ordinary person."

"But his skills... I think no one in the State Security is his match." Shen Xiaomei said. "How can he be an ordinary person?"

Shen Xiaoyan added. "I am sure no one is his match. Maybe some people's marksmanship is as good as his, and some have close combat skills like him. But no one can predict bullet trajectories and dodge bullets like him."

Shen Xiaomei continued. "He did it with severe injuries."

Shen Xiaoyan said. "I wonder how strong he is if he is not injured."

The sisters finally believe the saying that there is always someone better.

"Let's stop talking about Xiao Dong." Zhang Longjuan said. "Today's incident is not over yet. Shots were fired, and covering up will not be easy."

"I understand. I will contact the higher-ups now."

The phone suddenly rang.

Shen Xiaoyan looked at the number. "It is from the higher-ups."

Zhang Longjuan reminded her. "Don't mention Xiao Dong's combat skill."

Shen Xiaoyan hesitated and answered.

"Hello, it's me." A middle-aged man said in a deep voice.

Shen Xiaoyan greeted. "Chief."

That man said. "I heard something happened to you all. What is the situation now? What backup do you need? I will send them over now."

Shen Xiaoyan replied. "It is settled. My sister is back safely."

"Settled? So fast?" That man asked. "Is Ms. Zhang all right?"

"We are fine. Thanks to a friend helping us. But he injured around twenty hooligans badly. Guns were fired, and it seemed a mastermind was behind this incident. The police are also involved, and the mastermind should be called Liu Ye. I don't know the details." They did not go to Hong Kong to clash with the local triads. They had other missions and could not waste time on them. This is a top-secret mission. They have no support or colleagues to clear their tracks. That's why Shen Xiaoyan had to seek assistance from her higher-ups.

"Did anyone die?"

"I don't think so, but they are all severely injured."

"Ok. I will get someone to clean up. You don't need to care about it. Just focus on your mission. I will contact you again."

"Yes, Chief."

"Oh, is that friend who helped you reliable?"

"I think so. He is Ms. Zhang's friend and is quite good at combat." Shen Xiaoyan said uneasily. Quite good at combat is an understatement, but she remembered Zhang Longjuan's warning.

“What do you mean you think so?” The middle-aged man questioned.

Shen Xiaoyan thought for a while and said. “He is reliable. All three of us cannot return if he is not around. Almost all the hooligans were subdued by him.”

“By one person?”

“Huh? Yes.”

“Who is he? Something must be wrong with him for having such good combat skills.”

Shen Xiaoyan knew her Chief was very concerned with this mission. He should be afraid of spies appearing and disrupting their mission.

Shen Xiaoyan replied. “He should be an ordinary person with good skills.”

The middle-aged man replied slowly. “I don’t like your choice of words. How can you let him get close to you when you don’t know his background? Did you reveal anything about the mission?”

Shen Xiaoyan replied. “No. He does not know we are working on a mission.”

The middle-aged man replied. “Ok. Report to me directly in this mission. I don’t need to remind you how important this mission is. Is that man beside you all?”

“No.”

“Where is he?”

“He is resting in the room. He is injured.”

“Ok. Tell me his name and particulars. I will check his background.”

Zhang Longjuan and Shen Xiaomei were beside Shen Xiaoyan. They could hear everything.

Zhang Longjuan looked at Shen Xiaoyan.

Shen Xiaoyan looked at Zhang Longjuan apologetically. She said. “I don’t know his full name. I only know he is called Xiao Dong and is in his mid-twenties. He got average looks and is quite slim. This is all I know.”

The middle-aged paused for a second. “He is called Xiao Dong?”

Shen Xiaoyan replied. “Yes. Ms. Zhang calls him Xiao Dong.”

The middle-aged man inhaled deeply. “Is his name Dong Xuebing?”

Shen Xiaoyan was surprised. “I heard Ms. Zhang called him Xiao Bing before. How do you know?”

“It is him!”

“Could it be someone with similar names?”

“It must be him. No one else can fight against twenty men singlehandedly and has the surname Dong.”

Shen Xiaoyan was surprised. She did not expect her Chief to know Dong Xuebing.

The man kept quiet for a while. He rubbed his forehead and said. "Why did he go to Hong Kong?"

Shen Xiaoyan replied. "He is Ms. Zhang's friend. He heard she was threatened and flew here immediately."

Shen Xiaoyan heard her Chief smacking his lips. How come her Chief knows about Xiao Dong?

"Why did he go?" The middle-aged man spoke to himself.

"Err... We..."

"How are his injuries? Is it serious?"

"He seemed hurt badly, but he should be fine."

"Great." The Chief paused again.

Shen Xiaoyan asked. "Is there anything wrong with Mr. Dong?"

The middle-aged man replied. "How can there be anything wrong with him? This guy is very reliable. You don't need to worry about anything. His background... never mind. You don't need to know. I have to inform the higher-ups now. That's all."